

THE Gleacher

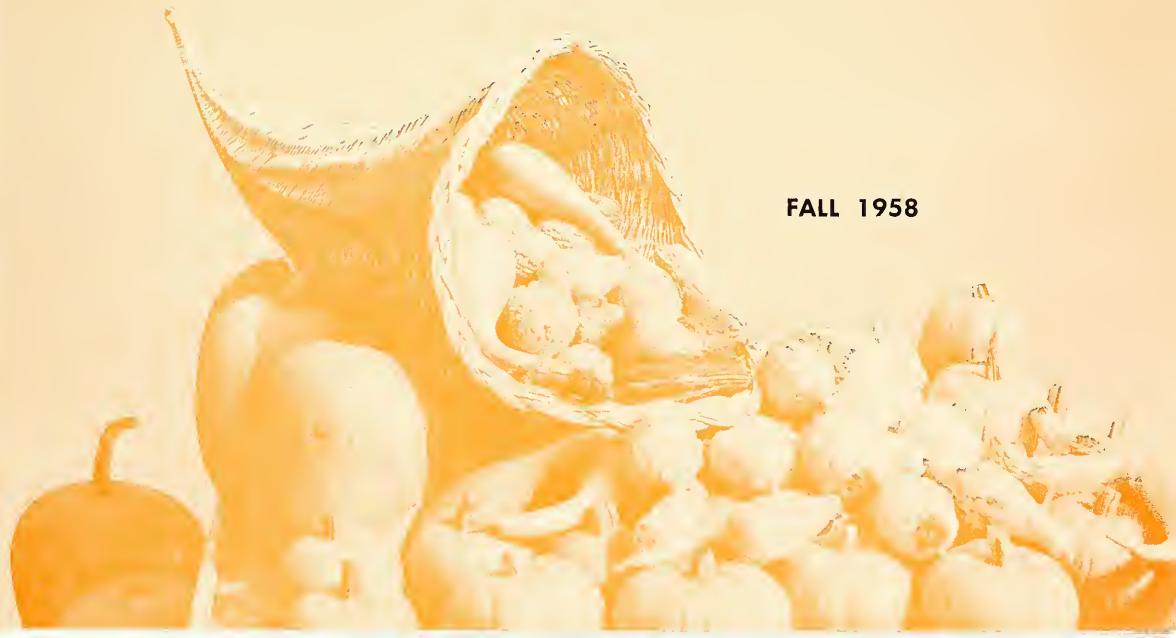
NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

FEATURING...

A SHORT HISTORY
OF COLLEGE PRANKS

Page 12

FALL 1958



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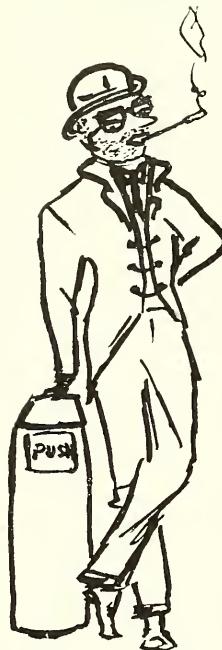
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NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

DOYLESTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

VOL. LIV

FALL, 1958

No. 1

Let the farmer for evermore be honored in his calling, for they who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God.

THOMAS JEFFERSON

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ON THE COVER—A Cornucopia, the symbol of a fruitful summer.

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A Personal Travelog

by Ray Hendrick '59

Even before Alaska became a state, the urge to travel and see a few of the natural wonders which the United States, Canada and Alaska had to offer, fired the imagination of three members of the Class of '59. These were Ray Hendrick, Joe Potashnick and Douglas Major. The following is a description of their trip taken from a personal log they kept.

—EDITORS

Our days of preparation began early in the spring semester of 1958. Each of us had details that involved data, equipment and supplies necessary for the trip. A detailed route mapped out by the American Automobile Association served as our guide. As the semester drew to a close each man went about his work. Over the summer months the anticipation rose and the ordeal of collecting supplies and equipment proceeded until the day of departure, August 18.

The first lap of the trip began at Royersford, Pa. which was the point of departure. We drove constantly, alternating drivers, for the first 25 hours, going through Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and part of Iowa. At the end of our first day we found ourselves in Backbone State Park in Iowa. This state was truly the bread basket of the United States. Here indeed farming was the way of life. Corn and soybean fields spread as far as the eye could see and the state abounded with great herds of swine and beef cattle.

On our second day, we drove further westward. We left Iowa and entered South Dakota at Sioux Falls. As we crossed the Missouri River, immediately the country changed. The trees and other vegetation gave way to rolling prairie where the cattle were plentiful.

The topography of the countryside was the same for many miles until we came upon the Badlands of South Dakota. Here amid the colorful rock formations we made our campsite. Faced with the problem of a lack of firewood we used our ingenuity, such as it was! Here on open range cattle roamed freely and taking this into consideration we used dried manure as a fuel. We found it was effective and practically odorless.

The next day we traveled through Hills and saw Mt. Rushmore Memorial (the monument in which the faces of Washington, Lincoln, Jefferson and Teddy Roosevelt are cut into a solid granite mountain). While in the Black Hills we drove through Custer State Park and along the roads big game could be seen. Wild mountain sheep for example would come up to the cars, with their young calves. Besides the mountain sheep, buffalo, deer, other animals were common in the park.



Jon and Doug pause at the entrance to the Badlands.

The next few days of driving took us through Wyoming, which appeared to us as nothing but country with sage brush, dried up creek beds and an occasional horse or cow here and there. Fences were the only thing that seemed to break the horizon, since the last trees we saw were in South Dakota. Beyond Clermont, Wyoming, however, the country changed. Driving along the highway we saw on one side of the road the typical vegetation, dried grass and sagebrush, but the

other side was green, with excellent stands of alfalfa and sugar beets, due to irrigation. Here indeed was proof of the bountiful return that could be gotten from proper management and hard work in addition to God's blessings.

At Buffalo, Wyoming we climbed the Power River pass (9,666 ft. elevation) and at the top saw several mountains (13,000 ft. and over) with snow on them. At the top of the pass we saw an open range and could see Herefords grazing freely in the high grass. Many times during the trip we came upon open range such as this with herds of Herefords on the roads and grazing over the countryside.

After the Power River pass we once again came into the desolate, barren type of country we had previously seen. This, however, was oil country and here and there an occasional oil derrick was seen rising from the barren lands.

The closer we got to Yellowstone the more readily we could make out the tall, majestic mountains in the distance.

We arrived in the park and saw Yellowstone Lake and many of the hot springs bubbling naturally from the ground. As we continued driving through the park, we came upon many wild black bears. They were common and seemed to have lost all fear of man. We camped that night on the shores of Lewis Lake and saw several fishermen coming in with their limit of the beautiful German brown trout. Here in this area set aside by man, was preserved some of the natural wonders of God; wildlife, forests and beautiful scenery. The next morning we saw Old Faithful and some more of the beautiful deep green and blue
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EDITORIAL

THE NEED FOR HUMANITIES IN COLLEGE

The other day we overheard two students talking. One of them said, "this English Literature is driving me crazy, I can't make heads or tails out of the majority of the work we've covered so far. Why must it be a required subject? I'm sure it will be of no value to me after I graduate."

It's very surprising to find many students having the same attitudes, not only toward English Literature, but also the rest of the humanities.

Why do they dislike the humanities? Can it be reflection of poor high school training? Perhaps these subjects were so utterly boring, in their past education, that they merely struggled through the courses. These and many more are the reasons why they dislike the humanities.

This is an Agricultural College. One might ponder as to the purpose of humanities in a college of this type. Therefore we'd like to discuss the merits of these subjects in our curriculum.

Exactly what is a humanity? Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary defines it as mental cultivation; liberal education, expressed in literary forms. An example of the preceding might be English or American Literature, history, logic, or any other category or branch of polite learning. Originally the study of the humanities was considered dull. That is until the Middle Ages when the age of learning was fully developed. Men who devoted their lives to the study of the Classics were known as humanists. To the men of the Renaissance it inevitably meant, by implication, a philosophy of life and one in strong contrast to the preoccupation with the things of the past and future that played so large a part in the learned writings of that age.

Since the Renaissance, the contributions to the humanities have been voluminous. Volumes upon volumes have been written on the progress of the world, of man; his interests, his difficulties, his loves and hates.

We find the study of the humanities very popular in this day and age. No matter what the subject, be it history or literature, it is constantly being discussed. Not only in literary circles, or gatherings such as parties and banquets do we fall upon their discussions, but they are also evident in the home. A person with a poor background will obviously be at a loss, when asked his opinion on a literary subject during one of these discussions. Therefore all colleges find it necessary to add these subjects to their curriculum.

Humanities are just as necessary in an Agricultural College as in any other institution and even more so. The average person usually pictures an agriculture student as being interested only in animals and raising corn. Presently they are finding their assumptions incorrect. Today's agricultural student is well versed not only in the major sciences but also in the humanities.

A Facet of Production Per Man

by Mr. H. W. Allyn

We are apt to think first of machinery in assessing the reasons for the outstanding job the farmers of this country have been doing, a job that has placed them preeminent in production per man in all the world. Other factors also contributing to this result were most forcefully drawn to our attention this past August.

We revisited, after an absence of twenty-four years, our former familiar neighborhood in Northern Illinois. We had lived and worked there for the fifteen years prior to 1934. Our memory automatically compared the agricultural appearance of this area then with the present.

Compressed into these years an agricultural revolution has very markedly improved the yield per acre of this as of most other areas. When we are living along side of these changes and are a part of them, it is easy to miss both their extent and their significance. The impact of these changes—twenty-four years—compressed into a day was astounding.

Government crop reports bear out this observation. The country-wide averages, in the October 1 release of the Crop Reporting Service, show gains of twelve (12) bushels of corn, eleven (11) bushels of oats, and four (4) bushels of soybeans per acre

above the previous ten year average. Clearly the results over a twenty year period would be even more striking.

In the "thirties," one had to travel south in Illinois into the "corn belt" to see real corn yields. Now we drove past field after field, in this less naturally fertile northern area, with ninety or more bushel yields plainly visible. An area where the best fields and the best farmers formerly grew but forty to sixty bushels. It appeared that this area had gained in yield per acre much more than the average. This could be expected for it is farmed for the most part by owners, superior

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THE GLEANER PRESENTS

HONOR AGGIES

by John Potashnick '59

Ray Hendrick '59

AN HONOR AGGIE is a man whose example everyone should follow. He is a person who has earned every bit of the recognition signified by this title. One of these men is Senior Animal Husbandry major, John Plog.



JOHN PLOG

John is an active fellow and is known to everyone that has ever worked with him as a person who does his best in everything he attempts.

John's history begins in Clifton, New Jersey, where he was born and raised. John attended Clifton public schools and graduated from Clinton High School, eighty-fifth out of a class of four hundred and fifty. While in high school, John's active hours were engaged in track and cross-country events in which he won his varsity letter. Many of his after school hours were well spent in 4H work.

A deep interest in agriculture, and livestock in particular, brought him to the National Agricultural College to major in Animal Husbandry.

Scholastically, John is outstanding. His non-scholastic activities are enough to make the average person's head "swim." He has been secretary of his class for three years, member of the band for four years (being an accomplished trumpet player). He's been active in the Animal Husbandry Club for four years, during which time has held the positions of secretary-treasurer, and vice-president.

Aside from his activities around school, John has hobbies. A list of these interests reads something like a library card file. They include: archery, cars, girls, ice skating, outdoor life, woodworking, and travel. To date his travels have taken him through the New England States, the Southern, Western, and Mid-Western States. Miraculously he finds the time to do all these things and do them well.

John's plans for the future include post-graduate work in the field of Animal Industry, and devotion to the research and production categories of this field.

Surely, if the past and present are any indication of what the future will be, John Plog will be an "Honor Aggie" that National Agricultural College will be proud of.



THE STAFF of this magazine, the administration, and the entire student body is proud to honor Joe Faline as Honor Aggie.

Joe comes to us from Totowa-borough, New Jersey, he received his elementary education in Fairlawn and went on to high school and upon

graduating attended Montclair State Teachers College for one year, majoring in Business Administration. The next year Joe served in the Armed Forces for Uncle Sam until August of 1955. He enrolled at N. A. C. and started as a freshman in the fall of the same year.

Joe is a Food Industry major and since his freshman year he has been active in both the athletic and academic field. He has played football for the past four years, in which time he has used his ability to help team through many successful seasons. He has been an active member of the food industry club since 1956 and this year was elected president of the club.



JOE FALINE

Scholastically Joe ranks high in his class and spends many hours hitting the books in order to keep abreast of his studies.

Other than football and his studies Joe's principal personal interest is fish-
(Continued on Page 18)

THE FLORAL SHOP

Its Retail and Wholesale Problems

by Sam Schlesinger '61

The object of this article is to give the laymen a practical view of the problems and essential qualifications confronting the florist. This resumé will include the florist's contact with the public and the wholesaler, both being of importance in the final summary of profits and losses of the enterprise. Recondite managerial points will also be mentioned.

—EDITORS

It is said that there are three main categories in which a florist can be placed. "The business man" is the first, his only thought is of money. Many people absorb the poor quality of his enterprise. The mediocre florist comprises the second category. He has achieved only the basic essentials of management and therefore gives his customers the limited amount of ability which can be observed in his work.

In the third category are the artists. Their supreme effort, coupled with artistic qualities, are directed straight to the customer. To the floral Artist, no sacrifice is too great, no flower is without meaning, no task is said to be impossible and no item is unattainable within season, for he has dedicated love for his profession. These points are the highest attainment a florist can achieve. There are many controversies concerning the statement, "an artist is born." I advocate this hypothesis to the logical reasoning that, almost all professions have their artists. An inborn feeling of the aesthetic sense is the denominator. This virtue is priceless.

In the retail shop, preparation for the entrance of the customers is the primary job of the florist and his help. Remember, you will have no business unless the customer enters your shop. Therefore prepare every item so it meets the customer's eye.

Your windows must sparkle, for thru them the first impressions are made. The decision to enter the shop

is made by an initial inspection. Always keep in mind that your shop is constantly being criticized and compared with your competitors. Speaking literally, your shop should shimmer with cleanliness. Your flower case must be arranged as if it were a great mass arrangement. Your supplementary merchandise must appear to be in a natural setting so it may be visualized in the decor of the buyer's house or in the house or in the home of the recipient. The purchase represents the buyer so display as much merchandise as possible.

In your window display, use stands, figurines or any items which will attract attention. Perhaps the use of softly piped music, the scenting of the air or the construction of decorative items can be added to enhance the first impressions. Strive for a relaxation in the customer. This makes the meeting with the sales person easier. A wary customer is usually a handicap to sales suggestion.

During holidays, change the appearance of the shop interior to harmonize with the merchandise you're offering. Obviously you would not leave a miniature Santa Claus figurine in a Saint Patrick's Day theme. Your windows, as mentioned before, are vitally important. Change the displays frequently. This can be done economically with just a bit of ingenuity on the part of yourself or your display man. Papier maché figures can be painted or displayed to accord with any holiday color scheme. Construction of display objects is a business in itself. It may be done by the florist or by a professional decorator. Frequent decorator display houses or subscribe to the window trimmers trade magazine.

Now suppose you've lured the customer into your shop. Your merchandise is being fully scrutinized by the buyer. Usually the florist has a difficult time choosing the type of merchandise to handle in his shop. Of pri-

mary importance is the type of shop you wish to represent you. The prices should vary to meet the needs of all who enter. It is necessary to keep in mind that the majority of the customers consider price above craftsmanship. Now the florist must decide whether to provide a shop catering to clientele in the high income bracket or a shop to provide merchandise priced to meet all needs. This decision is an important one and all florists are faced with this situation. It will usually be the case that your merchandise will have to suit your location. Catering to a transient clientele or even having a shop in a neighborhood or shopping center is essentially similar, all must have a varied price range. When the shop is located in a hotel or residential area the prices obviously are higher and it is the job of the florist to offer his finest work. A point the reader can keep in mind is that all florists, whether owning an expensive shop or just a street stand, buy from the same wholesale market. The flowers may be one and the same, but what is done to them from the market to the customer determines the price.

In the shop the florist can have a great variance in merchandise. The basic constituents of all shops are usually the same. Naturally there will be the flower case and it should be noted that the case should be kept full, no matter at what cost, although long lasting greens used in make-up work and general decor will fill the sides of the case during the slow season. This is only to prevent the loss of flowers. Have a number of orchids and corsage flowers, they are long lasting when purchased fresh. Discard wilted specimens. They degrade your display. Sample corsages are usually displayed along with the other flowers in the case.

Another staple item found in the shop would be potted plants, a greater part of which will be the house plants.
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A NEW FACE ON CAMPUS

by Andrew Snope '60

Our liberal arts program here at National Agricultural College has been enhanced by the addition of Mr. Arthur Reese to the faculty. This semester Mr. Reese is teaching History of Contemporary Civilization. Since this class meets two evenings a week, probably not many of you have become acquainted with him as yet.

Mr. Reese was born in Nanticoke, Pennsylvania, where he received his elementary education. After graduating from New Castle High School, he began his college education at Westminster College in Wilmington, Del. He majored in History, and, after graduating with a B.A. degree, he continued his studies at Penn State and Bloomsburg State Teachers College in Pennsylvania. Seeking his master's degree, Mr. Reese attended Temple University where he finished his formal education with a M.Ed. degree.

After his post-graduate studies, Mr. Reese worked with the Doylestown High School. He was first appointed as history teacher and later as principal. When the high school became

known as Central Bucks High School, he assumed the role of administrative assistant, the office which he presently holds.



MR. ARTHUR REESE

This semester marks the first for Mr. Reese as a college professor, a position to which he has always looked forward. When asked about his reactions to the student body, he said he found the students to be quite interested, respectful, and attentive. He is especially impressed with the rapid academic progress N.A.C. has made since it became a college in 1946. He is very sure that a great future lies ahead for our school.

In 1946 and 1947, when N.A.C. was known as the National Farm School and Junior College, both Mr. Reese and his wife worked part time at the school librarians. At that time Mr. Reese became well acquainted with the history of our school and especially its philosophy, which he holds in high esteem.

Besides devoting more than full time to education, Mr. Reese is a very active member in the Rotary Club, Odd Fellows, and the Masons here in Doylestown. He also finds time to carry on his favorite hobby of

(Continued on Page 18)

Student From Another Land

by Joe Shinn '59

Perhaps the most well-known foreign student at our college is Adolfo Manrique, a senior. Adolfo, or "Chico" as his classmates affectionately call him, comes from Venezuela.

Adolfo was born in Rubio, Tachira State, Venezuela, and has three brothers and two sisters. Two of his brothers are studying in Colombia while the third, Jose, attended the National Agricultural College for a while, dropped out, then resumed his studies in Animal Husbandry at Louisiana State. Our friend, however, chose the field of Agronomy.

Manrique came to the United States in 1954 and entered a school in Fort Wayne, Indiana, to better his command of the English language. Then he heard of the National Agricultural College, visited it and like it better than any other college because



ADOLFO MANRIQUE

of the opportunities to obtain a well-rounded education.

Adolfo entered our college with the Class of '59 and continued with this idea. Agronomy, he feels, gives him the best background for his purposes. His father has several enterprises, totaling 10,000 acres, 5,000 of which are cultivated. The main source of income is a coffee plantation while the rest of the enterprise is divided into a dairy farm, a beef farm, and a sugar plantation. Adolfo will be needed to assist in managing the farms, and he feels that a background in agronomy best fulfills this.

During this summer between his junior and senior year, our fellow-student visited several coffee planta-

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Football Highlights

by Ken Lipton '61

This year's team has been sparked by the stable and dependable work of the linemen. These are the men which support Bob Rush's yard-consuming aerials and Emory Markovic's frequent plunges through the line. Offensively, the downfield blocking by the linemen has been dependable and the defensive team has held their opponents to an average of 10.1 points per game. Senior end Faline, and Sophomore Pat Mihlfried along with John Holm at tackle have provided reliable heads-up ball, playing offense and defense. Faline and Mihlfried, doubling as pass receivers and blockers, have done an outstanding job in both phases. Holm has been quick to analyze the opposition's plays and has played the key role in many tackles.

Sophomores Mesnak and Hoover at the guard positions have done much to strengthen the offensive line. Senior Bob Burns at center, has had a big responsibility filling Grim's shoes and is doing an excellent job. Freshman Herb Harris at tackle has seen much offensive action and shows promise for the future along with Junior Al Silverman who adds depth to the tackle slot. Sophomore guard Gene Schultz has shown much improvement over last year and does an important job defensively.

Sophomore Huck Johnston, in and out as defensive guard, has seen much of the action over the center of the line. The points after touchdown and kickoffs have been primarily the work of Sophomore Bill Keyser with McGuigan and Faline sharing this responsibility. Roy Hancock, sophomore guard, although hindered by injuries, has done a fine defensive job.

Captain Bob Rush, senior quarterback in his last season for the Aggies, is doing a fine job at calling the signals. Rush, a smooth ball handler, is a noted passer and has figured on many Aggie scores. Senior Rush has been the Aggies starting quarterback for four seasons and is probably the finest quarterback ever to don an Aggie uniform. The team will sorely miss Rush next season.

Emory Markovic, junior fullback, leads the Aggies in rushing, and in scoring. Markovic, in his third consecutive season as starting fullback, is doing an excellent job offensively and defensively and can always be counted on for an extra yard.

Senior Bill Sturm at halfback has seen limited action due to an ankle injury sustained during the Lincoln game. Sturm, a fine punter, has done much to strengthen the Aggie backfield both offensively and defensively. Junior Joe Exley, starting at halfback, has played hard ball this year and will be a key backfield man again next fall. Jack Schultz, speedy senior halfback, is respected by his opponents for his hard running. Junior Frank Radican, competent safety, returns the punts and kick-offs. Limited by injuries, junior Bill Shull usually fills the defensive halfback slot. Hard-working junior, Ed Stickel, alternates at halfback and fullback and is a defensive linebacker. Bob Frantz, in his first season for the Aggies, shows excellent promise at the quarterback position.

Wes Merz, a sophomore end, was switched from halfback last season. He has been limited this year due to injuries and shows potential for next season. Soph end Walt Hoogmoed and freshman ends Agnew, Stein, and Peterson should add depth to the squad next season. Kuyper and Bennett, freshman centers, are future prospects to fill the opening next year.

The following men round out the Aggies' roster: Sophomore tackles Ted Kubat, Peter J. Smith, and Walt McDonough; freshman tackle Bob Duff, sophomore guard Milt Holmberg, freshman guard Al Abrevaya, sophomore fullback Charlie Gerth, freshman halfbacks Bill Wilson, Bob Johnson, Jim Russo, and Bob Pearce. These men have the difficult jobs of running the opposition's plays during practice.

Aggie trainers Sam Wilson and Joe Kapsnak, managers Sal Santangelo and Herb Johns are doing an excellent job of keeping the players and the equipment in shape.



KEN LIPTON

In concluding, the team this year has played alert football.

The opening game, a 6-6 tie with Montclair was a minor setback but the team rallied to beat the favored Drexel squad 13-8 the next week. The three following weeks the Aggies handed defeat to Lincoln, Kutztown, and D.C. Teachers. The loss at Gallaudet, due to an intercepted pass and a blocked punt in the fourth quarter, was unfortunate.

On November 15, C. W. Post bowed to the Aggies 24-0 on rainy Alumni Field. The following Saturday, a College Weekend crowd witnessed the formidable Trenton Lions march over the Aggies to the tune of 40-0, which terminated the season with a performance not equal to the football exhibited in earlier games by the Aggies.

The team has done an exceptionally excellent job of representing our school and their present two-year record of 10-2-1 reflects the able guidance of Head Coach Pete Pihos and Assistant Coach Ted Gehlmann.

AUTUMN

A FEW OF THE MORE FAMOUS



"Jarhead"—Our Pride and Joy



Actions Speak Louder Than Words

UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF COACH PIHOS



AT N. A. C.

YEAR SIGHTS ON CAMPUS



Rope-Pull Ends with a Big Splash!



Halftime Encouragement

..... THE AGGIES SCORE AGAIN



COLLEGE PRANKS

by Stan Fullerton '61

Herd running collegians who vent their exuberances on such unimaginative monkeyshines as panty raids and water fights, among recent phenomena, are several cuts below those sparkling wits, who a few years back, had the audacity to sign up a milk-wagon horse for several courses at a small midwestern university. Nor are they likely to attain the stature of that college's dean of men when the hoax was revealed. "This is the first time," he said wryly "that we have ever enrolled a whole horse."

College men with a predilection for pranking have been at it at least since the Middle Ages, when roistering under-graduates at the University of Paris discovered the myriad uses of the stink bomb. While many of the early pranks (a tack on the chair, a short sheeted bed) had no more subtlety than a flung tomato. The undergraduate has at times revealed a genius for japery that goes far beyond the every day genius he displays in the classroom.

Shrine to the cerebral caper in this country is Cornell University, established as the site of many of the tricks of the great Hugh Troy, muralist and illustrator. Troy is well known today, but as a devilishly clever prankster he's probably immortal. Troy's gags were marked by notable originality and great flair. For example, Troy was the first American to employ the street digging ruse, one of the most imitated and successful of all practical pranks. During spring vacation, Troy appeared on Fifth Avenue in New York early one morning with a crew of men, picks, shovels, pneumatic hammers, barricades, and lanterns. With Troy supervising, the men dug all morning and all afternoon. They worked hard. They made a tremendous excavation. At dusk, they collected their tools, put up the barricades, lighted the red lanterns, and walked quietly away. That was that.

The under-graduate cut-ups of Harvard and Yale, caused much concern in those hallowed halls. Some 25

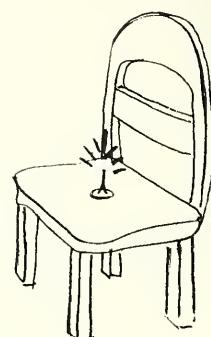
years ago when pranksters acting suspiciously like Harvard men made off with the Massachusetts' sacred cod—the 5 foot symbol of the Bay State's most important industry—the theft aroused all of Boston, Cambridge and the surrounding country side. The police, liberally supplied with phony tips by Harvard students, dragged the Charles River basin for the valued relic and came up with nothing. Then the police charged into the basement of an M.I.T. building and ripped open a large mysterious crate which had been smuggled inside, only to discover an open can of sardines in the bottom. Finally they had to haul down a clever paper counterfeit fluttering atop the Lowell House tower. The final recovery of the Sacred Cod was made in a dead of night, in a "no questions asked style," it was dumped—Chicago style—at the feet of a police official by the occupants of a speeding Stutz Bearcat. To this day the mystery remains unsolved except at Harvard.

A nimble-witted fellow by the name of O'Grady used to liven up the passage of time at fair Columbia. O'Grady understood the blattant effrontery necessary to the successful carrying off of a ruse. Once, when he had put off writing a term paper for philosophy until deadline time, "whistled up" his courage, typed a title page reading "Schopenhauer's Hidden Motives" and clipped it to a dozen sheets of blank paper. Next day, as he was about to hand the work to his professor, he emitted a pittiful sob, hung his head and mumbled "I can't do it, it just isn't my best work" and then he proceeded to rip the manuscripts into pieces. The professor, much moved, extended O'Grady's deadline.

The elaborate mechanized funny has always been the engineering students' special category and some fairly ingenious pranks are on record. Some of them are universal, but the practice of stripping an automobile and then rebuilding it in someone's room seems to have originated at M.I.T. At Cal. Tech. the seniors, by

tradition, depart for the beach "*En Masse*" on "Ditch Day" in the spring. Underclassmen amuse themselves during the day by filling senior rooms from floor to ceiling with pop bottles or water-soaked newspapers, they also brick up doorways with steel-reinforced cinder blocks. One senior returned to find his room largely occupied by a cement mixer full of cement, and running at full bore. Another discovered a meteorological balloon in his room filled with water. A current engineers' specialty is to hang a sheet of metal outside some unsuspecting student's open window and activate the metal with a sound frequency below the human auditory range; as the sound waves ripple through the victim he squirms and frets, and can't imagine what's wrong. If his symptoms have been described to him, previously as those plaguing sufferers from atomic fallout, so much the better.

This was the brief resumé of the many pranks which college students insist on devising for fun and fancy. Why? Perhaps they are at wits end for something to do—besides study, that is!



JAMAICA—

"THE RIVIERA OF THE WEST INDIES"

by Mr. Russell Knorr

On a special Charter flight with Pan American Airlines through the courtesy of York Refrigeration and Air Conditioning Corp. Mr. Russel Knorr spent seven days in Jamaica. The direct flight from the Philadelphia International Airport to Montego Bay, Jamaica, "the Riviera of the West Indies," took only five and one-half hours flying time! Jamaica, an island the size of Connecticut, is the third largest of the Antilles. Lying just south of Cuba, it is 500 air miles from Miami, Florida.

—EDITOR

Jamaica has a very mountainous topography, the highest point being Blue Mountain Peak, 7520 feet. The rivers and streams number more than a hundred. The Arawak Indians called Jamaica Xaymiaca—"Land of Much River."

The population of 1,400,000 is overwhelmingly black, with small white, Chinese, Syrian, and East Indian minorities. Kingston, the capital, numbers 250,000 including the suburbs. There isn't any other town of size or distinction. Aside from Kingston and its suburbs, the part of the island of interest to tourists is the 110 mile stretch of the north coast, from Montego Bay to Port Antonio, with its immediate hinterland, where most of the resort hotels are located. We stayed at the newest resort on the island, the Arawak Hotel with its six stories and 176 rooms. It's the only completely air conditioned hotel on the island, to date.

Warm lands are not necessarily lush lands. Jamaica is mountainous, luxuriantly tropical, beautiful along its shores and in the rugged interior. These charms combined with proximity to the United States, have made it one of the most touristed of the Caribbean islands. Good roads make all parts accessible. The island is forty-four miles wide and one hundred and forty miles long. Its "Britishness" gives it a foreign flavor. The tourist business is highly organized with the American especially in view. The island is well provided with resort hotels on beaches and on the cool uplands of the wooded interior. There is wealth of social and sporting activities. The climate in Kingston area is hot and often humid.

As you get up into the mountains, the temperature drops. The north coast is cooled by breezes. Both north coast and mountains are climatically agreeable the year round. Rain falls briefly in May and October, with occasional showers at other times. Seashore water remains at 70-80 degrees.

The principle products of Jamaica are sugar, rum, bananas, citrus fruits, pimento, coffee, cocoa, logwood, honey, and cigars. The newest resource found and now exported by American interests is Bauxite. Also only one Aluminum Plant is being developed on the island for their own consumption of products which will help the economy greatly.

Jamaica's capital has very little to offer of interest to the visitor; King Street with its shops, crowds, hawkers, and traffic, and the Institute of Jamaica on East Street. The latter's library is the best in the Caribbean on West Indian matters. It also has a museum, a natural history section, and an Art Gallery.

The only other sight is the Hope Botanical Gardens, five and one-half miles out of town, with its 200 acres of growing plants, including a large collection of orchids. The Agricultural Department of the Ministry of Jamaica maintains the garden. A large Economic Department exists also at the Agricultural College of Jamaica.

On the mountain tops the Forestry Department is experimenting with different kinds of trees, etc., as the logwood trees are cut hard. The Agricultural Departments are working together to help the Jamaican help himself and use proper growing practices for his success in the economy of a country changing to self-government.

This island, which a buccaneer-secretary called "a country marvelously sweet," was first touristed by Columbus. A busy man, he tarried involuntarily, having been forced a ground in a storm. The location was St. Ann's Bay, on

that mid-north coast now so liberally dotted with resort hotels.

His ships being in bad condition, he warped the two together and built a thatched roof over the double deck. In this makeshift residence he lingered for twelve months (1503-1504), fearful of the natives with disease desimating, his men and a mutiny all but ending his days. He managed to overcome the aborigines by the same eclipse trick later used in Mark Twain's "The Connecticut Yankee." When help came, he sailed away never to return.

Spaniards held the island until 1655, exterminating the Arawaks and introducing slaves from Africa. As the tunny wars on the Dophin, and the shark on the tunny, so the harassing Spaniards were continually harassed in turn by buccaneers and pirates. Freebooters captained by Henry Morgan did most to drive the Spaniards out. Port Royal, near the present Kingston, became the buccaneer capital, and flourished riotously and wickedly. After thirty years of sinful prosperity, on one fair day in June, 1692, when the harbor was crammed with rovers and smuggling crafts, including two ships just arrived with booty from Haiti, the earth could stand no more. It shuddered and most of Port Royal sank beneath the sea.

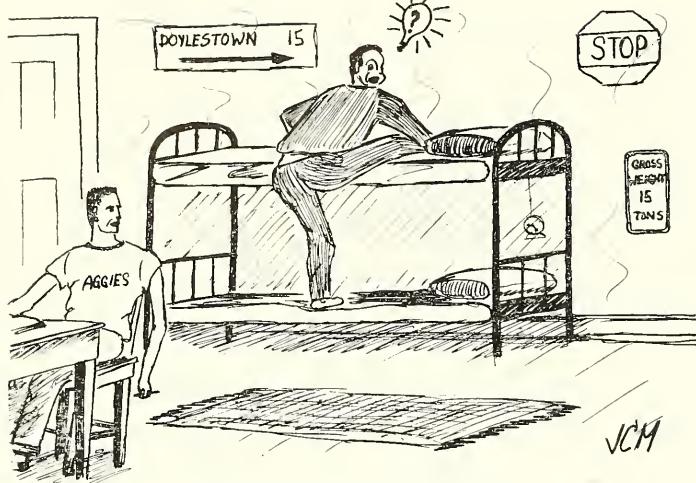
Henry Morgan did not sink with it. He was knighted and became governor of the island, his sins having redounded to the benefit of England. The Spanish days survive only in some place names like Ocho Ríos, Río Cobre, Montego Bay and Port Antonio.

Jamaica became rich as a slave-worked sugar island. Blacks who escaped from the Spaniards established themselves in the saw-toothed Cockpit country south of Montego Bay. Under the English there were slave insurrections, and the runaways joined the Cockpit "Maroons." Soldiers imported to wipe them out had a very rough time of it.

(Continued on Page 18)

H I J A C K E D

Our Hero



Did you study for the Chem exam tomorrow?

Joe: If it's heads, we go to bed. If it's tails, we stay up. If it stands on edge, we study.

A wealthy farmer, returning from his tour abroad, was asked by an artistic friend whether he had managed to pick up a Picasso or a Van Gogh.

"Naw," said the traveler. "They're all left-hand drive and besides I got two Buicks anyway."

"Who was that blonde you were out with Wednesday and Thursday?"

"She was the brunette I was out with Monday and Tuesday."

Recovering from an operation, a patient asked his doctor why all the blinds were drawn.

The doctor replied, "Well, you see, there's a fire across the street and I didn't want you to wake up thinking the operation had been a failure."

Professor (pointing to a cigarette butt on the floor): Jones, is this yours?

Jones (pleasantly): Not at all, sir. You saw it first.

Little boy: What do you repair shoes with?

Cobbler: Hide.

Little boy: Why should I hide?

Cobbler: Hide. Hide. The cow's outside.

Little boy: So what? Who in the world is afraid of a cow!

The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze,

The fields are nude, the groves unfrocked,

Bare are the limbs of all the shameless trees:

No wonder the corn is shocked.

Prof: If I saw a man beating a donkey and I stopped him from doing so, what virtue would I be showing?

Voice in back: Brotherly love.

"Wanna sell that horse?"

"Sure, I wanna sell that horse," replied the farmer.

"Can he run?"

"Are you serious? Watch." The farmer reached over and slapped the horse on his posterior, and the animal went galloping away.

As the horse reached full speed, he ran smack into a tree.

"Is he blind?" the buyer gulped.

"Heck, no," the farmer said easily. "He just don't give a damn."

"I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet."

Athletic Girl: What can he do?

Chorus Girl: How much has he?

Literary Girl: What does he read?

Society Girl: Who are his family?

Religious Girl: What church does he belong to?

College Girl: Where is he?

"Oh, darling, I've missed you," she cried, and fired the gun again.

Prof: You students in the rear of the classroom, please stop passing notes back and forth.

Students: They are cards, not notes, sir. We're playing bridge.

Prof: Oh, excuse me.

After the chemistry exam:

"How far were you from the correct answer?"

"Two seats."

HUMOR

Dons black cloak, tall hat, halo.

Gingerly picks up college magazine; wrinkles nose; sniffs.

Reads first joke; frowns.

Rereads joke very slowly: "Eat, drink, and make Mary."

Rereads joke; changes "Mary" to "merry"; wonders how editor can misspell such simple words.

Rereads joke; sees no point; frowns.

Spells out "M-a-r-y" carefully; decides must be a proper noun.

Rereads joke very deliberately.

Reads "drink"; wonders what; ponders; decides must be stronger than buttermilk; cuts out drink.

Reads joke: "Eat—and make Mary."

Sees no point; frowns.

Reads "make Mary"; remembers Mary is a proper noun; wonders who Mary is; ponders thoughtfully.

Thinks of all "Marys" he knows; decides all must be proper nouns; frowns.

Rereads joke; reads "make Mary" slowly; ponders; wonders how to "make" anybody; wonders if he ever "made" anybody; wonders if anybody ever "made" anybody else; frowns.

Spells out "m-a-k-e" carefully; says "make" aloud; word leaves bad taste; expectorates.

Cuts out "make"; reads joke; "Eat—Mary"; sees no point in this; doesn't know Mary; frowns.

Decides getting too familiar with Mary. Cuts out "Mary."

Rereads joke: "Eat"; wonders what; thinks of roast duck, watermelon, mustard; has stomach ache; cuts out "Eat."

Rereads joke; no joke left; thinks what-the-heck; wonders where joke is; wonders what joke was; scratches head with halo.

"You remind me of the ocean, she said.

"Of course," he smiled. "Wild and uncontrollable, challenging, enduring, romantic . . ."

"No," she said. "You make me sick."

Mother: Do you like your new nurse, Jimmy?

Jimmy: No, I hate her. I'd like to grab her and bite her neck like daddy does.

He was one of those professors who, always anxious to improve the course, added as their last question of their final exam, "What have you thought of this course?"

At the end of one of his worst papers he found this comment: "I think that this was a very well-rounded course. Everything not given in class during the semester has been included in the final examination."

First Aggie: Your girl is spoiled, isn't she?

Second Aggie: Na, that's just the perfume she is wearing.

"What did you say this morning, professor?"

"Nothing."

"Of course. But how did you express it this time?"

"Where do people come from?"

"Dust."

"And where do they go when they die?"

"Back to dust."

"Well, look there on the desk, somebody's either coming or going!"

Then there was the cow that swallowed the bottle of ink and mooed indigo.

Then there was the fellow who had the hobby of collecting stones and keeping them in his bathroom.

He has rocks in his head.

New Medical Discovery: Frozen band-aids for cold cuts.

Adam and Eve were the first book-keepers . . . they invented the loose leaf system.

He: You look like Helen Green.

She: Yes, but I look worse in pink.

Mrs. Dante: What are you writing about now, dear?

Dante: Hell, you wouldn't understand it.

Visitor: Why does your Grandma just sit there and read the Bible all day?

Little Boy: I think she's cramming for the final.

Down the street his funeral goes and the sobs and wails diminish. He died from drinking shellac, they say, and he had a lovely finish.

"While in the Aleutians I saw the oddest bird. It lays square eggs and talks."

"No fooling! What does it say?"

"Ouch!"

Use a bottle opener, Granny; you'll ruin your gums.

Here's what the little dog said after he had walked through the tobacco field:

"Does your cigarette taste different lately?"

FLORALSHOP—

(Continued from Page 7)

A plant rack of 3-5 inch plants may be used in addition to dish gardens in a single display, according to sizes and prices. You may plant your own plants if you have your own greenhouse to supply your needs, or you can buy them directly from the grower. I would advocate purchasing your plants from different growers for there is a tendency toward duplication in containers. This duplication, it may be said, cheapens the plants for it seems to have been mass produced. It is also necessary to leave a sufficient array of containers, both of ceramic and brass, displayed to the customer, who wishes to plant his own garden after selecting plants from the racks. Bark plants are essential in every shop, for they are used frequently in grand openings of offices and stores, and are used in the modern decor of new homes. Have the majority of your plant display represent gift items, for a greater proportion of your sales are the results of this method.

Don't forget to water your plants. A dried leaf shows your methods of management. One dried leaf can ruin all that you strive for in the display. It's true, however, that florists know dying leaves are to be expected, but usually the customer is unaware of this. Keep your plants moist, clean and free from dust. The individual requirements of the plants will come thru experience. The humidity, air circulation and lighting in your shop should be considered also.

Flowering plants should be displayed in an attractive manner and placed strategically throughout the shop. A full display is a prime consideration in selling in volume. Stock plants need not be shown in masses. All holidays, especially Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter and Mother's Day are the occasions for volume display periods in your shop. It is wise to have a full stock of the flowering plants at least a week before the holiday. A token display of introduction is essential. Order your plants in advance to avoid the rush and disappointment which occurs in the last few days prior to a holiday. Bear in mind also, that prices will be higher during the holiday season and sometimes the quality of the plants and flowers will be poorer than usual. Advance planning is essential. Take into consideration the previous year's sales and the present year's expectations. Over or under order according to the probable market.

You may include fresh, cut flower arrangements in your shop, as are illustrations of your work. This is a good point to remember, but you must consider the loss. Choose flowers that have lasting qualities so you maintain a certain minimum of loss. Usually the heavy orchids — such as the cymbidiums or cypripediums are used, although the exotics, namely the anthuriums and bird of paradise are used extensively also. The customer need not buy these arrangements, their purpose is that of illustrating your work. In addition to the arrangements, you may supplement them with color slides, floral albums or pictures located at points of interest on your walls. Keep in mind that you must sell yourself first, that is, before a customer will allow you to do an arrangement sight unseen. Instill confidence in the customer and you will invariably be given a free hand to create an arrangement for them. To the potential customers in the home or business, you must provide a need for your services. In the floral industry, advertising is not fully stressed. The trade magazines, an example of which is *The Florists Exchange*, tries its best to make the public flower conscious, the individual shop owner must supplement this. Many do not. A feeling of uselessness of advertising is prevalent and the expense is known to be a bit larger, but in the long run, the advertising media is essential in establishing the location of your shop and the service it offers. Holidays are excellent times for advertising. Tie-ups of your merchandise and flowers are great profit makers. An example of a typical tie-up would be an orchid and a bottle of perfume for Mother's Day. A baby gift along with a pink or a blue floral piece is another tie-up. For the man—a magazine subscription and a masculine arrangement is excellent. These examples exemplify the use of a dual purpose gift. The beauty of the arrangement should fit the personality of the recipient. It should be a purposeful gift and this is a service that can be done only in a floral shop. Get thru to the public, appeal to their sense of aesthetic qualities. Stir an interest in them.

Your sales personnel are also very important for the promotion of your work. These people will make your business or ruin it in a very short time. Train them in the art of the sales approach, stress courtesy, and give them a working knowledge of the florist profession. You should keep your sales personnel aware of your artistic standards. Create a standard

list of makeup work for them to learn. When a question arises concerning the ideas of a customer, have them analyze it for possibilities. Good floral sales people are hard to find, it is a profession in itself. The sales person may not be able to execute a floral piece, but should invariably be able to describe it in terms easily understood by the buyer. Not everyone can sell flowers.

Your sales management is important, therefore, stress the service you are offering. Let the customer feel confident that his request will be well filled, and followed by prompt delivery. Your main sale item is the merchandise, service and quality.

Advertising is greatly responsible for increased sales. This is especially true in the florist profession. Your initial advertisement is your display window. This sells your shop to the passerby.

It is up to the florist and his help not only to keep the shop neat, but also the make up area; in most cases it is adjacent to your selling area. It is here where you must reach perfection in your work. Management of the make-up area is as essential as your selling area. Here profits are made or lost. The proper rotation of flowers must be learned thoroughly. New methods of wiring flowers or use of them should always be stressed. Keep all atmosphere of learning in your shop. But don't, of course, let it interfere with business. There is a time and place for the classroom environment. Choose slow days, so that your staff can absorb your suggestions without interference. The florist trade lacks in depth. Always feel free to lure florist aspirants and give of yourself and your knowledge freely. It will benefit you immeasurably in the future and the sales personnel will greatly appreciate the knowledge you offer.

After delivering your merchandise, follow it by a phone call to show an interest in your work and this undoubtedly make the recipient aware of the items hidden beauty.

It might be of interest to note this article is applicable not only to the florist industry but many other enterprises in which direct contact is made with the customer. Remember a business is a difficult thing to maintain. Proper management is a must in any enterprise. Do a job well and you will be compensated, both financially and spiritually.

TRAVELOG—

(Continued from Page 4)

pools of the hot springs. We left Yellowstone regretting that we could not stay longer and enjoy all the natural wonders that were concentrated in one of the greatest wilderness areas in America. Our time table, however, told us it was time to push on.

After leaving Yellowstone we entered Montana and once again came upon miles and miles of rangelands. The big difference between these and the rangelands of Wyoming was that Montana had more grass and was better for grazing purposes. For two days we drove through the Montana country. In traveling, however, we observed frequent herds of horses with as many as 10 to 40 head. The closer we got to the Canadian border the more the land changed. The open range gave way to long golden strips of grain stretching off in the horizon.

When we came to Browning, Montana we found it to be the center of a large Blackfoot Indian Reservation. There were many Indians to be seen in the commercial districts going about their business as you and I would. There were, however, many reminders of the past glory that was theirs, when generations ago their forefathers reigned supreme in an area from the Dakota's to the great North West.

The next day we visited our great northern neighbor, Canada. We entered by way of Carway, Alberta and drove on to Fort McLead, not too long ago a Royal West Mountain Police Fort, but today a prosperous and growing city. We continued northward heading for British Columbia and the Alcan Highway. During this time it started to rain and continued for several days. Little did we realize the trouble this rain would cause us further in our trip.

For the most part the land in Alberta appeared rich and fertile and the field of agriculture seemed a prosperous and advanced one. Large fields of alfalfa and grains were common,

also beef and swine were raised in great herds. The closer we got to Edmonton, the last of the larger cities in Alberta, more dairy farming was evident and we saw many fine herds of dairy cows and farms that seemed very well managed.

After leaving Edmonton it appeared to us we had left all civilization, as we knew it, behind us huge forests spread out on both sides of the road and the road turned from blacktop, to gravel to dirt with an occasional strip of gravel and blacktop where the construction crews were working. We learned that this part of the country was only recently being opened up for development and facilities that we were used to didn't exist. For instance from where we were to our goal, Alaska, was approximately 1400 miles with only about 150 miles having blacktop, the rest of it was gravel and dirt. The only traces of human life we saw were the construction crews and their occasional camps here and there. We found it was possible to drive for 30 to 50 miles without seeing a soul and this was on the worst road you could possibly imagine. The supposed gravel had long since disappeared and there were many holes and ruts in the road literally a sea of mud. At this point we were averaging between 10 to 20 miles an hour and found ourselves sliding all over the road. At one point we ran off the road and had to wait until a huge road grader could pull us out. We pushed on and after going 200 miles more on the Alcan Highway we reached Benton River, British Columbia. We filled the car with gas, which incidentally was .55 per gallon and had something to eat. The rain that we had run into didn't let up and the road got worse all the time. Taking everything into consideration we decided to turn around and head back.

Days later we crossed the Canadian border once again and the good old Stars and Stripes truly looked wonderful to three tired travelers. We decided to take a different route back so as to see as much of our great and wonderful country as we could. We drove

through North Dakota, Minnesota and Wisconsin to Chicago.

From Chicago a series of turnpikes brought us home and when the familiar landscape of Pennsylvania came into view I thumbed through the pages of our log. Within them I recalled all of our experiences both good and bad. All in all we had traveled 7,500 miles covering 11 states and 2 Canadian provinces. We had seen many states all with contrasting scenery. Miles and miles of open rangeland, vast areas of extensive farming land, forests with tall majestic pines and lakes which extended as far as the eye could see.



The Badlands of South Dakota—one of the most popular tourist spots in the U. S. A.

For anyone who enjoys nature and all its natural beauty and wonder I would recommend getting out and seeing all that this country and our neighbors have to offer.

The three of us will always remember what we had seen and what we had done. In years to come we will still recall the very pleasant memories of our trip.



I SAW A MAN PURSUING THE HORIZON
I saw a man pursuing the horizon;
Round and round they sped,
I was disturbed at this;
I accosted the man,
"It is futile," I said,
"You can never - - -"
"You lie," he cried,
And ran on.

Stephen Crane

HONOR AGGIES

(Continued from Page 6)

ing. He tries to spend as much time as possible with the sport, but due to his many extracurricular activities on campus he is unable to devote as much time to it as he would like to.

Joe feels optimistic about the future of N.A.C. He believes it has good potentials for a noted scientific college and would like to see it progress rapidly along these lines. Among the advantages he has noted here in comparison to other colleges is the lack of formality between the professor and student. Joe believes that this relationship leads to a beneficial individual understanding between both the student and professor.

Joe is undecided as to what he wants to do when he graduates. A possible government job or graduate work at Rutgers, which he feels would enable him to do research work in the food line.

Whatever Joe should decide upon, we feel confident that he will succeed and continue to show the same attributes that makes us think of him as truly an "Honor Aggie."

NEW FACE

(Continued from Page 8)

traveling with his family, Mr. Reese has one daughter and a granddaughter.

The National Agricultural College is very fortunate to have been able to acquire the services of such an able man as Mr. Reese.

Compliments

of

FRIENDS

FOREIGN STUDENT

(Continued from Page 8)

tions in Central America studying the various methods of raising coffee. Since our own country is limited in studies of this crop, Adolfo is contemplating a return trip to Central America after graduation here. There he will attend a special school to study coffee production.

Adolfo is an active member of the Agronomy Club and was highly regarded for his contribution of a display on coffee, last "A" Day. His hobbies favor horses, hunting, and dancing South American style.

Many of us will never forget the fine sense of humor and the good sportsmanship he displays. We are proud to have him with us as a "National Aggie."

COMMENT

(Continued from Page 5)

in education and intelligence, tracing back to a migration from our Pennsylvania in early times.

Twenty-four years ago alfalfa was being grown only on widely scattered progressive farms. Now it seemed as if every farm had luxurious fields of forty or more acres. You dairymen readers know what that was doing to milk production in this predominantly dairy area.

Conversation with former neighbors revealed that now lime and fertilizer are almost universally used as required. Then, not a bag of fertilizer was sold in a year! Not a single corn planter had a fertilizer hopper!

Hybrid corn was just getting started when we left Illinois and was not too well adapted to these northern counties. It was developed first, I remember, in the "Corn Belt" near Bloomington, in central Illinois, by the Funks.

The jump in production per farmer has been greatly enhanced also by improved and hybrid seeds, adequate fertilization to supplement manure, coupled with crop rotations including alfalfa.

Farm after farm in this northern area was growing just as good corn as the "Corn Belt" itself, which we traversed immediately thereafter on our way home.

JAMAICA

(Continued from Page 13)

The Maroons today form a quasi-independent enclave, and you have to carry on negotiations and bear a diplomatic letter to visit them. Theirs is the famous land of Look-Behind, so called by British Troops who found they needed two pairs of eyes to defend themselves in this rugged country, where every limestone crack hid a man who was ready to die for freedom. They rode two on a horse, one facing forward and one toward the horse's tail.

The first half of the 19th century was the "heyday" for the big planter. But he had a big shock when the development of beet sugars, and cane competition of Cuba and Java resulted in the collapse of the world sugar market. Jamaica turned to planting bananas. It joined the United Fruit Company's plantations.

Sugar is still big business and the economy of the island, but the great days are gone. In the palatial established houses of Tryall, Good Hope, and Shaw Park Hotels in their old age, you can get the idea of the scale of that former life. The country marvelously sweet is now a poorhouse balancing its books precariously as a "poorhouse resort."

Kingston is no place to linger in. Most country tours and voyages also are unattractive. Poverty is distressingly evident.

The Colored Jamaican is generally unfriendly and seems to be an embittered soul. While one sympathizes with his lot of long poverty and chronic unemployment, and with his belligerent color-consciousness, the fact remains that, unlike his brothers of the other islands, his response to tourists is often hostile.

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PREVIEW

Be sure to watch for your winter issue of the *Gleaner*. In addition to the regular features you'll find many other articles—a few of which are Training Sheep Dogs, and What is Jazz?

NOTE

We suppose all of you know that the college is planning to institute two new majors with the beginning of the 1959-1960 school year. The Council on Higher Education of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has already approved the granting of the degrees of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry and Bachelor of Science in Biology.

Details concerning these two proposed courses, including the curriculum which will be offered, will be presented in the next issue of the *Gleaner*.

—Editors

CRYPTOGRAM

In conjunction with this issue's editorial, we offer this classic cryptogram. It is a popular phrase in English literature, descriptive of a certain type of insect, and comes from a poem written by Robert Burns. You will want to solve this letter substitution cryptogram and read Burn's lines:

Az! eawew zew lhn dhurd, lhn jczesurd ehrxwe! lhn uiqnwxuwjw qchowjop lhn phews!: ujzrrho pzl yno lhn poeno czewsl, gfwe dzukw zrx szjw; oahnda ur vzuoa, u vwze lhn surw yno pqzczws!, hr pnja z qsjzw.

In a substitution cryptogram, one letter stands for another throughout the message. In this example *J* is substituted for *c*. Two-letter words, apostrophes, the word endings, repetition of short words, are all hints to the identities of substituted letters.

The solution will be found in the next issue of the *Gleaner*.

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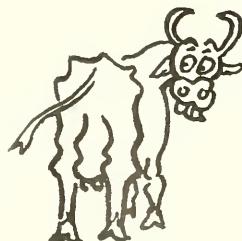
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